

CONGRESS, JUNE 12th To 21st, TORONTO.

JUNE 17th—Wells' Hill Camp Meeting.
JUNE 18th and 19th—Two Days with God.
JUNE 21st—Mammoth Musical Festival in Massey's New Hall.

WAR CRY



VOL. X. NO. 37. [WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, JUNE 16, 1894. [HERBERT E. BOOTH, Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 5 CENTS.



Alas, how true! The objects many men pursue are but delusive bubbles. Like a will-o'-the-wisp, their idols float before their fascinated gaze. They forget that every step brings them nearer the great fixed gulf, and, oh! how many rush on till they feel the ground giving way beneath them, and with a last despairing shriek they dash down to rise no more.

Reader, what says YOUR conscience? Are you madly pursuing mere bubbles? Stop! Look to Jesus. See Him, thy Substitute, die for thee. Yield Him thy heart's best, fullest love and glorify Him. Amen!

**WHAT THEY ARE, UNBELIEF CONCERNING
THEM. HOW TO OBTAIN THEM.**

What They Are

And apart from the promises, let me ask, is not the need for spiritual power and may-

Brother, sister, this is the gift you need, is it not? Are you an officer or soldier, then you need it and are anxiously seeking without it. Nothing else will substitute it, human eloquence, learning, argument, gestures, magnificence, all are failures in raising the dead and bringing souls to Christ; all else is empty theorizing and fruitless labor. Thank God, you may have it, if the promise is true, and God likes to fulfill, and you are willing to persistently seek it zealously, it shall be yours. Consecrate yourself fully to God and go in to seek the gift which He so earnestly seeks you need and will receive it, if you are willing to do that which asketh reward; but is like the unfortunate widow, stick to it till you get it. Hallelujah!—Yours, earnestly seeking more and more. EDWARD WATSON.

"Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world."

Oh, sinner, refuse not this look at the bleeding One, Who died to save you! That dying One but a last longing look to be remembered, and he was rewarded for his short prayer. Oh, wait not for last moments, which may not be intelligent ones! Give your heart, your early youth, to a loving Saviour worthy of it.

BY H. HARRIOTT, AUXILIARY.

What is a yielded life?
A life in His control,
Unruffled still by stormy breeze,
When sorrow, with its surging seas,
Would sweep my God-kept soul,

Raised Against His Will.

A SPIRIT ENTERS A PROTEST.

[illegible]

holding sessions in which bankrupt again answered idiotic questions in an apparently idiotic way, and so he disregarded the fact that people in the audience in which he looked most like a "stupid" were crying aloud, and which made the wit of the speaker conclude that he and the two companions were come to "burst up the show," as the American would say. Reassured on this point the lights were turned down and the performance began. "Whom shall I bring up unto thee?" And he said, "Bring me up Samuel." While the women made incantations, and was probably paying the price of exorcism, why the spirit wouldn't walk on that night, understanding also what particular sort of Samuel was the one wanted, to her intense amazement and horror she saw what in her first excitement she thought to be "gods," but on looking again described as "an old man covered with a mantle, and cried out in terror when she recognised the features of the well-known prophet. . . . And Samuel said to Saul, Why art thou disquieted to hear me say? He hath said, I will not to hear, nor will I be called back to the world of this sort, and especially when he would do no earthly good. And I don't know whether it ever strikes spiritualists that if the "rapping" they speak of is produced by spirits at all it is probably that they are beating the what's his name tables from a similar feeling of irritation to that which Samuel felt. This, however, by the way. Poor Saul had no excuse to offer for his use of the word "gods," but the reason, for the Philistines make war upon me and God is departed from me, and I am as wretched no more, neither by prophets nor by dreams: therefore I have called thee that thou mayest make known unto me what shall I do." What a wall of despair is there in the words! "I am sore distressed. God is departed from me and I am wretched no more." But no comfort could Samuel give. "Wherefore dost thou say to me, seeing that the Lord is departed from thee, he shall become thine enemy!" Aye, if God were against him who cried he for him? Samuel could only remind him of the warnings he had had and told him that the Lord would fulfil the doom he had prophesied, and that on the morrow "shalt thou and thy sons be with me" to await the judgment day. "Then Saul hid straightway all along on the earth and was sore afraid because of the words of Samuel; and there was no more of him, for he had said, I will not hear his voice, nor will I be called back to the world of this sort." Poor Saul! the last loop-hole of comfort had failed him, and with despair in his heart he led his troops to battle, to see them moved down like grass, his sons Jonathan and Abinadab among the slain and himself to fall a suicide, a dreadful illustration of the warning—"Remember I have called and ye refused; I have stretched out my hand and no man regarded, but ye have set at naught my counsel and would not hear my voice; therefore shall ye perish suddenly; ye shall die, and I will smite when I shall fear no more."

Arise, go to your father. This prodigal did, and acted a wise part. Many miserable ones like him are finding their way home. The only thing in wandering away from a house of love, comfort, and plenty. You know the mistake you have made. Oh, act at once! Decide, and return to the Father Who grieves over your departure, and waits to receive the one again to His home.

Oh, reason with yourself like this withal content, "Why should I endure this wretchedness when there is plenty in my Father's house to supply my need; there is love, comfort, peace, and happiness; I will no longer eat the husks of sin, I will arise."

This determination, this "I will," is the salvation. Do not halt between two opinions. Will to obtain pardon and it is yours. "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." "Whoever will, let him come." God's will is that you may be made whole. God wills that all men shall be saved, and sent His Son to tell us, and tells His disciples and followers to preach it to the ends of the earth. He wishes the heathen to hear it, and bow to Him. "Turn ye, turn ye, why will ye die? Arise and go to the Father."

MANY complain for want of liberty, who thrust their feet in Satan's fetters.

God's truth is deep and silent as the ocean waters. Let man keep in harmony with it, and he can float upon its peaceful bosom; but let him come in contact with it and it will dash his frail bark to atoms.

BY

The Life

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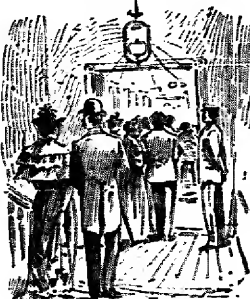
The New Central Hall, TORONTO, I

Opened Amid Shouts of Enthusiasm
and Delight,
BY THE COMMANDANT.

Dr. Thomas Catches Fire—The President
of the Methodist Conference Speaks
Highly of us.

SCHEME No. IX. ACCOMPLISHED.

"Whereas it was in thine heart to build
on house unto My name thou didst tell that
it was in thine heart."—1. Kings viii. 18.



Jubilee Hall, early arrivals

SCHEME No. 9 OF THE YEAR OF THE
GENERAL'S JUBILEE IS AN ACCOMPLISHED
FACT. Delightfully so! Now, as often as
we like, we can pray all night without hav-
ing to submit to "an atmosphere enough to
poison one's very brain, or else to freeze
one's very blood."

A greater boon than this new hall to the
soldiers of Toronto it would be hard to
find. No longer shall we be forced to
appeal to our neighbors, or to rent an out-
side hall, when the forces of the Great
City assemble together to meet with God
and one another.

The site of the building is the old bas-
ement beneath the Temple, but no magic
transformation could be more start-
ling than this. It is a triumph of architec-
tural skill. It is almost incredible that
what was once a shivered or smothered in a
space of

Dugout-Like Gloom,

now we step into a delightful, airy, grace-
ful amphitheatrical hall, with seating ac-
commodation for 600 souls, with whole-
some ventilation, and excellent acoustic
properties.

It was no wonder that the soldiers—in
fact, everybody who crowded in, bright and
early to the opening on Friday, were just
about as excited as a child with a brand-new
toy. We could contrast the excited buzz
and chatter of voices to nothing less than
the agitated babel of delight the little
Shelter children made around the Christmas
tree, when Elsie got a doll, and Freddie his
long-prayed-for proper pair of braces.

It was no wonder they were excited—the
soldiers—for a prettier, pleasanter hall it
would be hard to find, or a more appreci-
ative audience within to scrutinize and com-
ment on its many beauties.

Beards, Panels, Dadoes;

the stained oak graining; the maple hard-
wood floor, oiled and varnished; the ash
ceiling; the bronze columns; the 600 nice
new chairs; the thirty-one fancy glass
globes, and the five chandeliers; the win-
dows with old broken panes replaced with
tinted glass; the twelve semi-circular suc-
cessive rises with easy five-inch steps, from
the platform in the corner to the door.

But it is useless to describe—to be properly
admirer our Jubilee Hall must be seen.
(Oh, General, live for ever!)

At last as the clock struck eight a truce
was proclaimed to the surging cluster of
tongues. The Commandant appeared. The
band appeared; the ministers appeared; the
big drum

Rolled and Rumbled,

and the little kettle-drum chimed in. The
chorus continued. The deep bass of Staff-
Captain Jever reverberated round the hall,
and was lost to memory amongst the texts
painted on the new supports to the ceiling.

Then everybody looked at one another,
clapped their hands, thought it was the
heartiest meeting they had been in for
many a long day, smiled, and sat down ex-
hausted.

Staff-Captain Fry edged his way through
the well-packed, dense mass of handsomen
to his accustomed music-stool at the organ.
Brigadier de Barritt surveyed the excited
audience with an air of pardonable pride,
and gave out "Song Eleven," on the rap-
idly-selling song-sheet. It was indescrib-
able beautiful to hear the sound of praise
that swelled for the first time in the Jubilee
Hall.

"Soldiers of Jesus, Halleluiah!"

and the chorus:

"Step out on the promise, get under the blood."

The Blood of Jesus—the cleansing stream
was the theme that filled our hearts, and
touched the sinners' ears above all else in
the opening sentences in the first meeting.
May it ever be so! Thank God, the Hall
is being consecrated fast with

The Seal of Souls

at the pentecost form.

Mrs. de Barritt prayed, and the sol-
diers softly sang:

"What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the Blood of Jesus."

The Commandant commented between
the verses that the longer he lived and the
more experience he acquired in the sphere
in which he had been called to work the
more confident he became of the fact, that
there was no creed, no theory, no power
worth the having but the knowledge of the
love of Jesus. The Commandant invited
the sinners to come to the Blood, for the
most illiterate man present might even
now take the short cut to Calvary.

Staff-Captain Jever brooded the Lord
that the General's Jubilee Hall might be-
come the birth-place of souls, and already
his prayer is being answered.

It was no wonder the Commandant
felt that this was a happy occasion indeed,
and he had a very pleasant duty to perform
in opening the new Toronto Jubilee Hall.
(God bless the General!)

The Commandant had intended to make
a few preliminary remarks introducing the
array of talents represented by Dr. Thomas,
Dr. Parker, Inspector Archibald, and
others; but as matter of sober fact, he
spoke for nearly an hour with rapid utter-
ance and fiery fervor of spirit.

The Reverend Dr. Thomas followed the
Commandant, and spoke in accents full of
Salvation warmth and brotherly sympathy.

He commenced by alluding to General
Booth as "one who has impressed himself
upon this generation perhaps more than
any other man."

"I have been impressed," continued the
Doctor, "since I have come into this
room, and sat in a state of—I don't know
what. I might call it ecstasy, enthusi-
asm, and astonishment, at the peculiar
flow of eloquence to which we have been
listening, that if I did not know it was
Herbert Booth, I should certainly imagine
he was a son of the family."

"I certainly not for years have listened
to such a flow of earnest, enthusiastic com-
mon sense as we have listened to to-night."

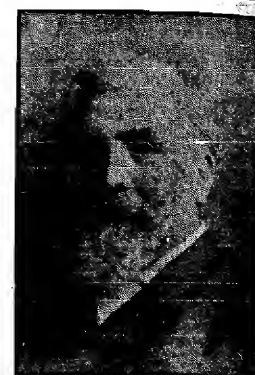
"Now, the Salvation Army for some
years has stood for several things:

"1st. For an experimental Christianity.
I believe that point has been thoroughly
proved here to-night. My heart was
thrilled before I had been in here three
minutes. When I hear you talk about get-
ting under the influence of the

Blood of Jesus,

I thought, there is a place where there
must be a melting fire. Under the influ-
ence of this cleansing Blood hearts are
melted, and lives are enthused.

"2nd. Another thing, the Salvation
Army has stood for its practical Christian-
ity. Why, you are going into all imagin-
able businesses under the sun. I don't



REV. DR. THOMAS.

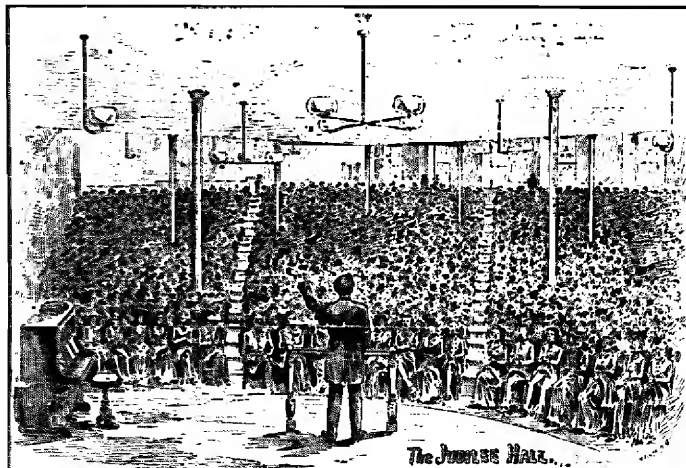
which grows under pressure. You know
that the best brain in the world, is that
which is developed under pressure, when
there was

A Fixed Goal

to keep it from running to sea, and you
know that the rose has been beautifully
formed, because there was pressure on
every side to keep it from getting un-
fairly.

"Now, the Salvation Army is growing
under pressure, and it is going to make a
magnificent flower, going to develop into
beauty and usefulness, in which God shall
be glorified, and His Kingdom extended in
a marvellous way.

"Another thing that the Salvation Army
has stood for a long time in my conception,
is enthusiasm. (I don't know how I shall
be able to preach on Sunday!) To get into



The Jubilee Hall.

Major Compila,

at the word of the Commandant, arose. He
recalled to mind some individual who was
once in the habit of frequenting "Gaiety"
in London, to partake of tea-cakes, and
who expressed a wish to possess a throat
like a swan's, that he might taste it a long
way down. The War Cry Editor thanked
God for a religion that he could enjoy warm
and mellow right down in the very depths
of his heart.

About the heartiest of all the merry
choruses was the old-fashioned:

"If a soldier you would be,
Come along and go with me."

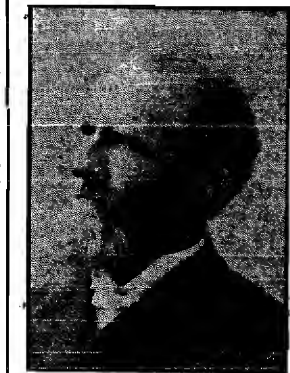
But in the refrain "Stand to arms,"
where every soldier should start to his feet,
less than half the forces were ready for
action; so the Commandant repeated the
verse with the suggestion that the whole
audience should do it this time for once,
"just to try the suggestion."

It seemed incredible to think, as we lis-
tened to the Commandant's orientated voice
full of enthusiasm and force, that he was
scarcely in a position, either mentally or
physically to hold a meeting, for he had
just returned from travelling over a dis-
tance of

3,000 Miles,

and in addition to conducting eight public
meetings, his time had been so closely oc-
cupied with "important matters of the War
that he had scarcely been to bed one night
before three a.m. So busy is our leader
pushing the interests of the Kingdom of
Christ, which to him are dearer than life.

disapprove of it, either. I admire the en-
terprise which has distinguished this de-
velopment of Salvation Army enthusiasm,
and I hope you will succeed in the milk
business, and that God will be glorified
thereby.



REV. DR. PARKER.

"I don't want to see you getting so rich
that you will be growing proud. I believe
that the best developed Christianity is that

that place where you could not get a "Hal-
lelujah" or an "Amen" for all the world.
I was wondering at the eloquence of your
Commandant. I was amazed that he could
pour forth on every subject. I am not sur-
prised that he did not get to bed till four
in the morning. However, the Salvation
Army has stood in my conception as rep-
resenting an enthusiastic Christianity; and
what is Christianity worth if it is not en-
thusiastic? This milk-and-water business
is not worth anything if it is not able to
set the world on fire. I believe the best
business men in Toronto to-day are the
men who place themselves on

The Altar of Their Business.

I don't think it is a good thing for most of
them, but I tell you that in the religion of
Jesus Christ, you cannot expend your en-
ergies, or exhaust yourselves, or con-
centrate yourselves with too much enthusiasm.

"Some years ago you will know that
those who first inhabited Great Britain
were Welshmen. By the force of superior
numbers the Saxons came in and drove
them back into the mountains. On one
occasion there were a few of these Welsh
people and the Saxons were doing them
terrible damage. These few scattered
Welsh gathered together in a little corner,
and with them were quite a number of
women with their red shawls, and they
revolved upon a certain word which they
would uniformly say as soon as a Saxon
army came within hearing, and under the
blessing of God it was effective, for it
frightened the Saxons that they had

never were seen in that part
year after."

It is impossible to quote
Dr. Thomas' eloquent speech
fully, in fact we are forced to
leave with little more than

A Few Male Sentences

phrased from the number
expressions of all our speakers



Staff-Inspector Archibald
beheld Dr. Thomas in warm
and words of encouragement.

"I can very well sympathize
with you, for somehow or other
some feelings as he has
said I shall fall into that av-
eraging a long speech. I nu-
ally in attempting to say
when surrounded by Salva-
really the only difficulty I be-
lieve."

"While Dr. Thomas was
little noticed, another came
and I think you will all be
convinced with it, and then
not give it in detail."
Here the Inspector told the
telling of

Gideon's Army.

How he started with an
3,800, which was to face
commissaries as the stars, or the
sun."

Gideon's army was far too
slightly, for we find that a
them down to 300 he so
glorious victory, being particu-
lar that it was only after a
mishap, cowardly soul had
out.

"When I got the Jubilee
spent four hours reading it
when I got through, I felt
very keen in the position to
cheque for \$1,000 it would
great joy. For the men at
who has it at their disposal, we

That Jubilee Scheme

as outlined in the War Cry
not contribute of their means
out, I would not give much for
that."

"I know something of the so-
called by the Commandant
scheme—which has been in-
volving hundreds and thou-
sands of money, and placing
path of right, and I tell you,
collar you contribute towards
out of this scheme, you will
this world, and something in
even that figures cannot ac-
curately, Commandant, I think
I can do to

Pay My Dues.

(Here he gave the Commandant

"I don't think I have ever
pleased with anyone in this
have been with the Commandant
ing. I don't know that I have
ever read utterances from a hun-
dred greater or more Christ-
ianity made by Herbert B.

building to-night; and if I were
position I am in, and had more
as at George Street, I would
speak as a humble follower
Booth."

The Staff-Inspector sat
down of delighted approbation.
The next speaker was the
Pastor, who spoke as follows:
"I feel very much at home
in hearing a story of
one, who went into a court-
house. The first man he met
his beard and lodgings and
generally. After a while the
told the man that he was

An Episcopalian,

whereupon the man told him
was an Episcopalian. Thereupon
he had a grand meeting that night
meeting the missionary society
and I was that he was an Ep-
iscopalian, and to what do you
and was confirmed him.

never were seen in that part for a hundred years after."

It is impossible to quote the whole of Dr. Thomas' eloquent speech; unfortunately, in fact we are forced to content ourselves with little more than

A Few Main Sentences.

gathered from the numberless inspiring expressions of all our speakers.



Staff-Inspector Archibald was no way behind Dr. Thomas in warmth of feeling and words of encouragement. He said:

"I am very well sympathized with Dr. Thomas, for somehow or other I have the same feelings as he has; that is, I am afraid I shall fall into that awful mistake of making a long speech. I never feel any difficulty in attempting to say a few words when surrounded by Salvationists, and really the only difficulty I have is to speak short."

"While Dr. Thomas was relating that little incident, another came to my mind, and I think you will all be more or less moved with it and, therefore, I need not give it in detail."

Here the Inspector told the story of the

Gideon's Army.

How he started with an army of only 300, which was to face an army "as numerous as the stars, or the sands of the sea."

Gideon's army was far too large for the Abilgity, for we find that after thinning them down to 300 he accomplished a glorious victory, being particular to point out that it was only after every miserly selfish, cowardly soul had been crowded out.

"When I got the Jubilee WAR CRY, I spent four hours reading it, and really when I got through, I felt that if I had only been in the position to give you my cheque for \$1,000 it would give me the greatest joy. For the man and the woman who has it at their disposal, who has read

That Jubilee Scheme

is outlined in the WAR CRY, who would not contribute of their means to carry it out, I would not give much for their Christianity."

"I know something of the scheme touched upon by the Commandant—the Social Scheme—which has been instrumental in raising hundreds and thousands from misery and crime, and placing them on a path of right, and I tell you, that for every dollar you contribute towards the carrying out of this scheme, you will get fourfold in this world, and something in the world to come that figures cannot estimate. And now, Commandant, I think the best thing I can do is to

Pay My Debt.

(Here he gave the Commandant an envelope.)

"I don't think I have ever been better pleased with anyone in this world than I have been with the Commandant this evening. I don't know that I have ever heard or read utterances from a human voice that was greater or more Christlike than the speech made by Herbert Booth in this building to-night; and if I were not in the position I am in, and had such a call upon me as George Street, I would gladly place such a humble follower of Herbert Booth."

The Staff-Inspector sat down amidst cheers of delighted approbation.

The next speaker was the Rev. Dr. Fisher, who spoke as follows:

"I feel very much at home to-night. I cannot but feel a story of a missionary case, who went into a certain neighborhood. The first man he met agreed to give him board and lodgings and to help him financially. After a while the missionary told the man that he was

An Episcopalian.

whereupon the man told him that he, too, was an Episcopalian. Thereupon what happened? A grand meeting that night. After the meeting the missionary asked his friend, 'What do you think of this?' and the friend said, 'I don't know what you are talking about, but I am an Episcopalian, and you confirmed him.'

"Oh," said the man, 'I don't know anything about these things.'

"Well, but," said the missionary, 'I thought you told me that you were an Episcopalian, how can this be when you have never been confirmed, etc.?'"

"I'll tell you how it began," said the man. 'Some time ago I was visiting a city some distance from here, and going into an Episcopalian Church, I heard someone say, "We have done those things which we ought to do, and we have left those things which we ought to do." Well, says I, "that's me, and ever since I have been an Episcopalian."

"And when I heard Dr. Thomas say hallelujah and glory to God, and speak of the Blood that cleanses from all sin."

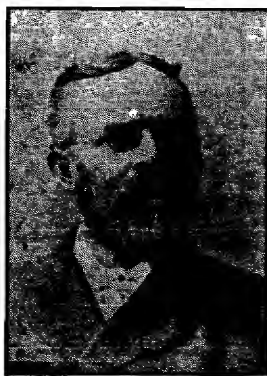
"I do not come to you to-night as a delegate from the Methodist Church, but I do in sentiment. I have the honor to be

The Head of the Conference

this year, and I think I can safely say for my comrades that we rejoice over this building and over your success of the past, and pray that they may continue more and more in the future. And why should we not have an interest in the Salvation Army, for does not it come from the Methodist Church? History tells us that by a difference in the grand old Episcopal Church the Methodist body sprang into existence and founded a church within a church. And, sir, although your noble father had a difference, he went out and established another church, and so I hold to-night that the Salvation Army is Methodist, only a little more so. As a proof of this, I would like to know where you take your ideas of collections but from the Methodists; our meetings used not to be complete without one."

"Now I am glad to be here to-night, on this the occasion of the celebration of the General's Jubilee. I am sorry to say that when the General was here last, I did not have the opportunity of seeing him, but I have a friend with me—an Englishman—who knows your father well, and from all his reports of your father, sir, I should judge that you are not only a ship of the old block, but

The Old Block Himself.



REV. MR. DINWICK.

"Now, I rejoice at the work that has been raised through the instrumentality of the Salvation Army during these twenty-nine years."

I believe it is one thing to cut down the woods, and it is quite another thing to raise houses, hamlets and villages. Now, you have been clearing the forests, and it is time for you to start building up now. How can the Salvation Army organize as other churches have done? When they have swept over the country and gathered the outcasts in, in their work done? No, they have another work to do, which is as important as that, and that is to build up."

I am reminded of your work by the news of this celebration—Jubilee. That was the time when the slaves were not free, and thank God, through the instrumentality of the Salvation Army, thousands have been brought

From Slavery into Freedom.

Another thing that is characteristic of freedom, possession of property, and though you may be poor, yet using the words of one of our old, I would say, "Poor, yet making money rich." For you have been instrumental in restoring lands, money, and everything to many who have lost everything but their lives."

Then I rejoice again because there is yet further progress and conquests for you to make. I was rather surprised to read the account of the debate of our representatives at Ottawa. Among other questions that came up there was the Bill of Mr.

Charleton for the better observance of the Lord's Day. This Bill was up before and failed to become law, but with the characteristic perseverance of a good Presbyterian, Mr. Charleton is bound to put it through, so he had it up the other evening. One of the opponents of the Bill said, "The consideration of our Province is a commercial consideration, and not a religious." And went on to say, "Are you going to make a Salvation Army of us? No," said he, "on behalf of Quebec I say we are not going to be made a Salvation Army of."

Now, what is the point of that, but that we will have almost anything, but we do not want an aggressive mode of Christianity."

This point was in mind of a little story I read some time ago about the people that came across

In the "Mayflower."

A few years ago a teacher asked his scholars what the people came over for? Well, those of us who know the history of the Puritans, know that though they fled from persecution on the other side of the water, yet they could do a little of that kind of thing when they landed here. Well, said boys, "They came here to serve God in the one way and to make everybody else do the same." So now I think our friends down in the Province of Quebec are afraid that the Salvation Army are going to worship God in their own way, and make everybody else do the same."

And in closing, let me assure you that I heartily rejoice in your success."

We regret that we cannot report the speech of Rev. Mr. Dinwick, whose words were full of cordial brotherly-kindness and sympathy."

The only drawback was the absence of Mrs. Booth, who was detained unavoidably at home, much to the regret of the expectant audience."

The fluttering and fro of the "Canadian," before they landed in the Commandant's hall, and the reading aloud by him of the many messages, and welcome gifts donated, caused a great deal of interest and excitement."

We still, however, need a considerable amount to complete the sum total. If it had not been for the generous hours of self-sacrificing toil put in by some of our soldiers we should be even more indebted.

Brigadier de Barritt lets you into the whole secret—page 9—in Open Letter.

The Temple Floral Service.

The Floral Festival which, in accordance with the Commandant's charming idea, was to be celebrated in honor of the General's Jubilee at every barracks throughout the Dominion, took place in the Toronto's Jubilee Hall on Monday, June 4th.

What could be more delightful than the result of this meeting—glowing with color and fragrant with the scent of flowers—SIX SOULS at the pedestal-urn!

Our old friend, Staff-Captain Jewer, was welcomed to lead.

Our faith ran high for a good time, and we were by no means disappointed. We had such a good time that it almost exceeded our highest expectations."

In our open-air meeting we had a real blessed time. Comrades fired some real Gospel truths, which we believe were sent home to the sinner's heart by the Spirit of God."

We then proceeded to our new Jubilee Hall believing for great things to be done for the Kingdom, and from the commencement to the finish, God was with us in power and blessing. The meeting opened with that old favorite song,

"The Lily of the Valley."

which went with a swing. Prayer followed by two or three comrades; a song from the WAR CRY; then a lively testimony meeting followed, led by Staff-Captain. Things went very lively for a time, especially when Mrs. Farnie Phillips sang a solo, with the chorus,

"We were to finish well."

ending up with the Staff-Captain and Captain Edgewood behaving a lively dance, which greatly amused the people."

The music rendered by the band was very much appreciated by all, especially the selection.

The Staff-Captain then drew in the net, and thank God, we had the joy of seeing six souls at the Cross. We give God all the glory."

H. F.

Ontario Comrades should read the open letter from Brigadier de Barritt on page 9.

A SOCIAL DAIRY.

"The man who gives himself for other men can never be wholly without joy, but yet he can never have unclouded sunshine."

Why is it that so many people, when in trouble or difficulty of any kind, instinctively turn to the Salvation Army for help, expecting them to unravel life's mysteries, make smooth the rough and crooked paths, in short, be all things to all men? Why? Because we have, like our Master, voluntarily accepted the servant's place, and we love to be recognized as such."

This has been a very busy week. So many tales of sorrow and woe have been poured into our ears, we could not stand the burden, and so we just cast it upon Him Who loves to bear our every care.

Our first visitor was a poor man just discharged from prison, where he had served a term of five years. Oh, what stories of sin he told us! Heart-rending tales of men dying behind the prison bars without God and without hope. He has, as he told us, learned many valuable lessons (true, by a most bitter experience) and he is resolved to make the uprightness of the future live down the past disgrace. God help him! But why did he come to us? Because he was yearning for home, and yet he was afraid to write to the wife whom he once so faithfully promised to leave. Would we write to her? Yes, most gladly. The letter has been sent, and we are now awaiting an answer. God grant that it may be favorable one, and that once more the husband and wife may be happily united."

Someone has been patiently waiting to see us—a young girl dressed in heavy mourning. We do not recognize the face, but a few words of explanation are sufficient to recall the sad circumstance. Her's, indeed, is a story of deepest sorrow; her trial seems to have completely crushed her, and she has lost interest in everything. There was seemingly so little we could do to help her in this time of greatest need. But we could point her to Jesus, the all-loving, all-forgiving One. We had a few words of prayer with her, and she left us promised to call again and see us. This was only one of the hundreds of aching, bleeding hearts in this wide world of ours. Oh, that they only knew the love of Jesus! Will you carry the glorious message?

"So, then, no mess here?" Number three had rung the bell, and now stood on the threshold, vainly looking for some sister to whom to confide her needs. "Perhaps we would do," we ventured to suggest. What did she want? "I would like to be after getting a place as a kitchen maid." Although she was certainly well up in the fifties, she had trumped all the way in from the country, not even having the necessary car fare. We were indeed sorry we could not provide her with a situation; but, as we handed her a car ticket, she took the will for the deed, and with a hearty "God bless you; I know you would if you could," she once more started on what we trust would not prove a fruitless search."

It was just dinner time, and we had stolen behind the counter to have a peep at a newly-found treasure—a hungry man was waiting for his dinner. Certainly he must have had a healthy appetite, for this was his bill of fare: A large plateful of steaming corn-bread and potatoes, two enormous slices of bread, a cup of coffee, and a piece of pie—a meal good enough for anyone. Our curiosity was aroused. "How much, Corporal (we asked), does such a meal cost?" "Ten cents," was the reply. Surely, no. Yes, that was the price. Well, then, surely no one should be hungry, we were led to exclaim, like one old man to whom we were talking a few nights ago, "What would we do without the Salvation Army?"

But God forbid that we should ever be content with simply ministering to the temporary wants of those needy ones who daily seek our help.

We work for souls, and without souls we are disarmed. Our work has many discouragements. We need your prayers; may we have them.

Yours in Christ,

PRIVATE DETROIT.

Paris.—God has been with the comrades in power.—Captain Vincent, of the States, formerly a soldier of the corps, was present, and on Sunday led the night meeting. It was a lively time, with shouting and rejoicing."

Oshawa.—Most glorious meetings this week-end. God manifested His presence. One soul for sanctification. Soldiers cheered up. Great determination to press forward seemed to pervade in every heart. Sister Pallitt travelled for the Training Garrison. Already some have stepped into the vacancy caused by our sister going into the work—our converts' faces glow. Largest march of our own people since coming here. We need only best quality, none other need apply.—Captain H. C. BAKER.



From Territorial Headquarters to Heaven.

Tears rolled down the wan cheeks of the mother as she spoke of her child, from a heart over-charged with sorrow.

"A dear sweet, little baby she was—my Abbie! Such

she entered the Army I had been talking a good deal to her, when suddenly she burst into tears :

“ Mother,” she exclaimed, “ Mother, I

"It is very hard," said Captain McKean, speaking of the work, "it is very hard not to be able to

The cold, and shadow, and gloom of the dreaded winter closed in upon us thicker and thicker. Our comrades shivered and

"I am not going south now. It was arranged for me to go, but when the doctor considered the airplane travelling, etc., he decided I had better not go now."

Mrs. Booth sang a verse song, "Good-night." Said out, looking on the children.



The cold, and shadow, and gloom of the dreaded winter closed in upon us thicker and thicker. Our comrade shivered and

"I am not going south now. It was arranged for me to go, but when the doctor considered the airplane travelling, etc., he decided I had better not go any way."

Mrs. Booth sang a verse song, "Good night."

... Good-night." Sal
out, looking on the white f

NEXT WEEK'S "WAR CRY."

GREAT MEN ON GREAT MATTERS.

A magnificent talk on HUMAN DEPRIVITY, by Rev. Wm. Arthur.

Commissioner T. B. Coombs tells How He GOT THE BLESSING.

Mrs. Major Read delivers a thrilling address

on EQUALITY, from the "WAR CRY" PLATFORM.

Professor Mudd, F.L.S., the Army's botanical expert for Australia, writes on THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST.

POOR FALLER ODE. Sung by Major Campbell.

BURIN COAST HISTORY, by Capt. Josiah Thistle.

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- 3—SOME SCRAP. BIBLE PICTURED OF THE WHIPPY TRADE. OUR PLATFORM. AN OVERVIEW.
- 4—OPENING OF THE NEW CENTRAL HALL.
- 5—OPENING OF THE NEW CENTRAL HALL (Continued).
- 6—GAYLAIN ARTHUR MCKEAN.
- 7—GREAT MEN OF GREAT MATTERS. DEATH OF CHIEF MED. BOYD.
- 8—EDITORIAL. TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS. CONGRATULATIONS.
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- 16—THE GREAT OYSTERS. LET US BEGIN.



TORONTO, JUNE 16, 1894.

OFFICE OF THE WAR CRY,

Thursday, June 7, 1894.

OUR LIVING NOW.

"Now's the day and now's the hour."

We live in a history-making epoch. Not a second is being lost in making the now renowned Fifty Jubilee Schemes into accomplished realities; and foremost amongst the workers to that end is the Commandant, whose appetite for flying round, working late, and general hustling, is perfectly gluttonous. Last week we gave our readers some account of Scheme No. 10—the Social Farm—now in full swing. This week we introduce to their sympathetic notice two more fully accomplished schemes, both vitally important to the cause of God and His Army.

SCHEME 11.

The first of these two schemes in order of time is the Shelter and cheap Food Resort for men at Halifax. In that city, whose assured gigantic future the Commandant has pointed out in his Jubilee Program, the Army has hoisted her blood-and-fire flag right on the edge of the morasses into which men slip as much in this new world as in the congested centres of the old land to despair and death. All hail to the working man of Nazareth, who, in the form of the red-shirted Salvationist of the nineteenth century, still breaks bread in the wilderness, and cries to the wandering sons of men, "Come unto me."

HALIFAX.

We are glad to note the presence of so many of the leading citizens of that important city at the Shelter's opening. Floated off under the hearty good-wishes and practical sympathy of the benevolent citizens of Halifax; worked by a staff of men whose hearts are in their work; with the evident good wishes of those up to date journals, the *Morning Herald* and *Evening Mail*; and best of all, with the blessing of the Almighty and loving Father above, we may expect the Halifax Shelter to develop into one of the most flourishing of our Social ventures.

A good many more dollars are needed to wipe up the deficit left, but Brigadier Jacobs and his colleagues have such abundant faith in God and the philan-

thropic public of Halifax that they declare it is as good as done. Prosperity to Halifax.

SCHEME 9.

Not less important to our progress in the Queen City was the fulfilment of Scheme 9. An apparently magic transformation has been effected. That gloomy, subterranean warren which once served us for the majority of meetings, has been excavated, lighted, sheeted with oak and ash, galleried, seated with chairs, and otherwise so remodelled that one wonders how it has all come about. However, there it is, and already the altar-rail has been consecrated by the presence of a number of seekers after Christ and His salvation.

ANOTHER TRIUMPH.

The opening of the Jubilee Hall is a distinct epoch in our history in Toronto. The happy surroundings and packed hall evidently added fuel to the fire of enthusiasm burning in the heart of the Commandant. His address of over an hour's duration, is generally admitted to have excelled anything previously heard from his lips. Dr. Thomas characterized it as the most eloquent flow of good sound enthusiastic common sense he had listened to for a long time. The Rev. Dr. Parker, who, as President of the Methodist conference, declared he represented the whole Methodist Church by sympathy, paid the Army the highest compliment possible to him when he declared the Salvation Army to be Methodist, only "a little more so."

CONGRESS WEEK.

Once again we beg the earnest prayers of all who love the Lord on behalf of our great Congress. A tremendous amount of effort will be put forth. To make that effort fully successful it is necessary that comrades come up in the Spirit of prayer with an inward assurance of victory. Specially it is asked that intercession be made for those who have the chief responsibility of the meetings upon them. "He is able to do for us exceedingly and abundantly above all that we ask or think."

In the life of Captain McKean, where her mother speaks of losing three children, it should have read "within eight months," not "three" months.

Do you want directions for a cheap trip to Toronto? See Open Letter—page 9.

Territorial Headquarters.

NOON, 7TH JUNE, 1894.

The Commandant arrived at Union Depot seven a.m. Friday last from his trip East. He was a deal exhausted, having travelled 3,000 miles during the few previous days, and being too much occupied with business matters to be able to retire to rest before about three a.m. each day. Will comrades pray that he may be sustained in his arduous toil.

The Commandant, on the evening of the day on which he arrived from the East, opened the new Jubilee Hall at Toronto. The exquisite hall was crowded to excess, and the meeting was a magnificent triumph. The President of the Methodist Conference, Dr. Thomas, of the First Baptist Church, Toronto, and others made most eulogistic speeches, and indeed the Commandant, in a speech of over an hour's duration, completely exalted all past efforts which Dr. Thomas described as the most eloquent and enthusiastic flow of good sound common sense he had listened to for some time.

The Commandant did a "dum" at the new Halifax Shelter and found it all right, but as he did not retire till three a.m. and had to rise at 5:30, he could not report on the effect of the whole night on the Shelter bed.

Brigadier Holland, A. D. C., conducted successful meetings at the Temple on Sunday. He was seated in the evening by Staff-Captain Streeton.

The Commandant's A. D. C. has gone to London, Ont., to complete the purchase of the London property and to make the necessary arrangements for the commencement of Social operations there.

The General's arrival in Canada is now definitely fixed for September. At that time the Maritime Provinces will be painted red with Salvationism. Big naval receptions will probably be accorded the General at Halifax, St. John, and Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Rescue and Women's Social Department.

Mrs. Booth is almost swallowed up in the arrangements for the Training and Rescue Departments at the coming Councils. The preparations are under her immediate personal oversight. Each Home is to have a distinctive uniform, and the charming yet simple effect of the drapery will be the result of her own dainty taste and close attention.

Ensign Cowan, we regret to say, on account of ill health, is resting at the Home of Rest.

Ensign Stewart, of Montreal Rescue Home, is transferred to Toronto. She is responsible, under Mrs. Booth, for the financial oversight of the Women's Shelter.

The Rescue Home needles are flying and sewing machines all on a whirl of excitement. At the Women's Shelter the same story is being repeated, for, of course, each Home must supply its own costumes. Clouds of pale blue and white material, and the sound of snipping scissors, are to the front of the program.

Rumors are afloat with respect to the Children's Shelter, that the tiny inmates will be transformed into typical short-sleeved, white-collared, red-frocked cherubs at the big meetings.

Men's Social Department.

Staff-Captain Bennett and Adjutant McMillan are putting Herculean efforts into the Social Farm. They are working for Jesus with hammer and saw, and hustling generally.

The Grange and Wood trade at the Lifesboat, corner Wilson Avenue and Victoria Street, is still full swing, and steadily increasing.

The Lifesboat interior is looking a pink of a place since the magic touch of the renovator has been upon it. The men are now engaged on the exterior.

Property and Finance Department.

Staff-Captain Streeton accompanied Brigadier de Berris to Orillia, and met the Corps respecting the building scheme. It was a very satisfactory sitting, and the new hall is being proceeded with. Orillia will have one of the newest barracks and headquarters in the Dominion. Captain Hall deserves honorable mention for his very hearty effort in the cause.

Captains Locke and Book have been busy lately in renovating Headquarters offices, and have effected a great improvement in the general appearance of the historic place.

The Provincial Officers.

Congress, Congress, Congress is the key note of all at Headquarters now. Brigadier de Berris and the P. O.'s, generally are making things hum. Brigadier East is having a special train for the convenience of Kingston, Belleville, and Niagara Falls. This train will be good for Georgetown, Odessa, Sunbury, Picton, Bloomfield, and Trenton also.

Note the Open Letter—page 9.

THE LATEST UP TO DATE.

101 Queen Victoria Street, London, June 7th.—Jubilee is all the go here. The Jubilee current is rising, swelling, and bids fair to speedily sweep the Army on to the greatest victory or record.

Rev. H. Arnold Thomas, M.A., pastor of Highbury Congregational Church, Bristol, congratulates the General on his Jubilee.

Mr. John Cox, of Travancore, congratulates the General, and donates 1,000 rupees towards Jubilee Fund.

Congratulations also from many of the friends; among whom are Francis H. Mackenzie, Esq., of Belgrade, Servia, and John A. Cockburn, Esq., Minister of Education, Adelaide, South Australia.

The General had conducted a splendid Whiteout Campaign in Belgium. Sixty-six seekers, many of them for pardon.

The Chief of the Staff, assisted by Colonels Pollard and Rose, visited Halifax, 110 seekers, pardon and purity.

Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Tucker and Colonel Lucy Booth conducted campaigning in Holland. Many seekers for pardon and purity among them the daughter of a baroness.

Jubilee campaign for candidates is full swing. The Chief of the Staff commenced some at Birmingham. 140 were interviewed, one-third accepted. Over 100 arrived in London for training during June.

Field Commissioner Eva Booth, London's chief officer, conducted brilliant attack at the Rink, Regent Circus. Glorious victory achieved; 120 penitents.

Commissioner Combs and the Australian Crystal Palace party have arrived in England. The Commissioner reports the Australian Wing of the Army to be winning victory on victory.

Many souls are being saved and sanctified in a revival which is in progress in the East of England. Major Comdy, Spiritual Scientist, leading on.

Rue Auber, Paris, June 7th.—The Marochais visited Havre 22nd. Rouen has been attacked by the French troops on behalf of King Jesus. Captain Gertoch has been imprisoned in Switzerland for holding meetings after 9 p. m.

Capetown, South Africa, June 7th.—Lieutenant Pepper, of the Salvation Army, son of Colonel Pepper, of the British Army, has arrived here from England. He is seeking to recruit in South Africa.

Commissioner Estill has concluded a great Congress at Capetown, which, for unity and salvation spirit, has not been excelled in the annals of the Army in South Africa.

The notorious Ensign McKay Hayman has faredwell from the territory. Captain and Mrs. Mahon have faredwell from Oudtshoorn for Zululand.

112 Orange Street, Kingston, Jamaica, June 7th.—Captain Wm. Bainbridge is promoted to the rank of Ensign, and appointed A. D. C. to Major Rolfe, the chief officer for Jamaica.

In Major Emmanuel Rolfe's just completed month's tour, 376 persons publicly sought pardon, and thirty-three full salvation.

Jamaica will celebrate the General's Jubilee with a special three months' campaign, including an effort for soldiers' candidates, and a double circulation of the WAR CRY.

Editorial

BY MAJOR.

Halilujah! OUR CORPS has raised one too, above the WAR CRY, one to the front with material. Bravo, Brava, Brava, in yielding the pen of the Spirit.

Our song written to nobly—some of them may who can but more delaying, comrades present you an unique.

Some say "I would now try. Let me encouragement. Steady and music is throughout the work."

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BY MAJOR COMPLING

MONSTER CAMP MEETINGS

Will be on the Grounds, and will play sweet
Salvaging Music.

Here is a typical day:

MONDAY, JULY 2.

pathing, etc. However, cheer up, "he
not seeketh findeth, and we shall be glad of
the promised donation "all the same."

With reference to songs in this issue Staff-
Captain Fry writes:

R. A. TERRY, June 22d, 1904.

DEAR MAJOR CURRIE, Herewith I enclose you the songs
you asked me to look

441 BOMB AVENUE,
WINNIPEG, MAN. JUN 1, '34

WILLIAM J. BRADY

We insert Mrs. Read's letter because it depicts such a typical case. In this Christian land of education and equality, why do the women who ought to be at the front of the great crusade hang back?

Yours faithfully,
T. A. MAGEE.

Cheap Trip to Niagara Falls, July 1904.

His services to us, we are looking forward to greater blessings.—Lieutenant Tooka, for
Quinn McKinnon

Solihirk.—Three Island brothers got saved this week. A man was saved last week, who had only been in church two or three times in the last twelve years. Excitement over the Jubilee schemes running high. — Captain

THE BAND PLAYED TILL THEY BLEW OUT A
LAMP.

the day's work by sanctifying and saving souls. Hallelujah!

Ensign McGillivray, Captain Teeple, and Lieutenant Wilson are leading us on, and God is leading them.—W. RITCHIE.

Bloomfield.—We have had a visit from Ensign Wiseman and Captain Kendall. Lively times. Twelve recruits enrolled; two souls for salvation making five for salvation and

two for cleansing since last report.—Captain
MORFAT, Lieutenant SRAIGS.

been sleeping out all night after a drinking spree, which had lasted off and on for nine

weeks. One of the comrades took him home to breakfast, in the midst of which he broke down and got saved, and was in the marches and meetings all day. On Monday morning he got work at his trade, and there is every prospect of his being a real blood-and-fire man.

FROM

Brigadier De Barritt

THE COMMANDANT.

DEAR COMMANDANT,—

In accordance with instructions you have been pleased to give, we have now made the following arrangements :—

Int. The C. P. R. and the G. T. R. have agreed to bring all persons attending these Congress meetings for half fare, on condition that all such persons attending must have a certificate from the railway company, or the G. T. R. corps that they are attending these meetings. They should apply for a single ticket to the city; they will also ask for a certificate, which will enable them to get their rail fare to the place where they are attending the Congress. Of the return journey they will present this certificate at the railway depot in Toronto, and will then get a free ticket to their destination. This will give them the return trip for a single fare. This concession is a concession of the hundred companies to Toronto by these routes, so that the responsibility of getting single fares will rest upon our comrades at the different corps. I am sure that the railway companies, the G. T. R. officials, the platform, and in the corps, these facilities are advertised and the meetings well announced, we will have no difficulty in bringing up the three hundred. Anyhow, sir, young men, upon us doing our very utmost in this direction.

2nd Sunday—Wells' Hill. We have arranged for a good number of tents to be erected on the Camp ground. Each corps in Toronto has requested that a tent should be made for them and a stage against them. We have also made other arrangements. A raised platform has been erected. The charge of admission is to be silver collection. The refreshment arrangements are in the hands of Ensign Frith and her Cadets, and I believe, sir, you will find that everything is satisfactorily arranged on that day. We shall be able to pass the whole of the day in reference to Wells' Hill over into the hands of the Cadets, according to the instructions you have given.

3rd. Two Days with God. The Jubilee Hall is now ready for the holding of these meetings. Invitations have been sent out all over the city. Notices have been inserted in the papers. The night meetings, as you wish, will be held in the Temple above, and we are looking forward, sir, to one of the most blessed outpourings of God's Spirit we have ever known in this country.

4th. Wednesday. The arrangements for the boat-trip to Hamilton are now made. There will be about twenty boats, and the boatsmen will return from Hamilton after the meeting, and depuration, with your kind permission, will receive you on arriving at Hamilton, and present an address of welcome to their city. The procession will then wend their way to the barracks on Hunter Street, where refreshments will be served, and provided by Messrs. Aikrahed and her faithful workers. An open-air meeting, as you wish, has been arranged in the Market Square. After a tea will be provided at the barracks at a moderate charge. We shall then have at the great passion of the day, which will be the great Solemn Service, at which the Methodist Church. Admission by silver collection: reserved seats, 25 cents.

5th. Thursday. We have now arranged to go by rig to Little York, thereby conveying to the Social Farm Colony all the officers and friends who would like to accompany us. The fare will be twenty cents for the round trip. These tickets will have to be purchased before hand, and may be obtained at the Provincial Headquarters, Lippincott, or at any of the meetings. Cheap refreshments will also be

proceeds assets, made, as you have instructed, arrangements made for a special meeting under the trees. We have also, as you wish, made arrangements for a rehearsal in the Massey Music Hall in the afternoon. Instructions have been sent out for all officers to bring in their colors and torches for the night procession, which bids fair to eclipse anything of the sort ever held before in Toronto. The round of the procession is as

follows:—Assembly at the Drill Hall on University Street at 6:30, proceeding along University Street as far south as King Street, along King Street as far as Sherbourne Street, along to Queen Street, then Yonge Street, as far as College, and return.

6th. We have been pretty successful in obtaining billets for the officers who have written. There is accommodation at Lippincott for men soldiers who can pay a small amount for their night's lodgings, and similar arrangements for the women are made at the

Women's Shelter next to the Temple. Tickets that will admit officers to all meetings can be obtained on application to Staff Captain Jewer. The tickets for the boat trip, five cents, and for the Farm excursion, twenty cents, can also be obtained through the Staff.

Trusting, my dear Commandant, the above arrangements will be satisfactory, I have the pleasure to remain,

Yours most affectionately,
A. DE BARRATT,

meetings after

in Africa, June
per, of the Salva-
tional Army of

thirty-three fall

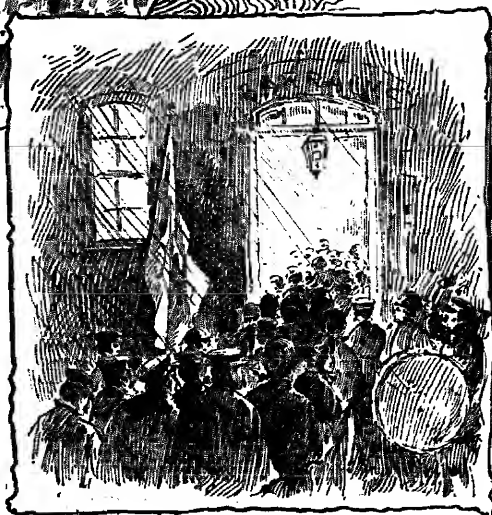
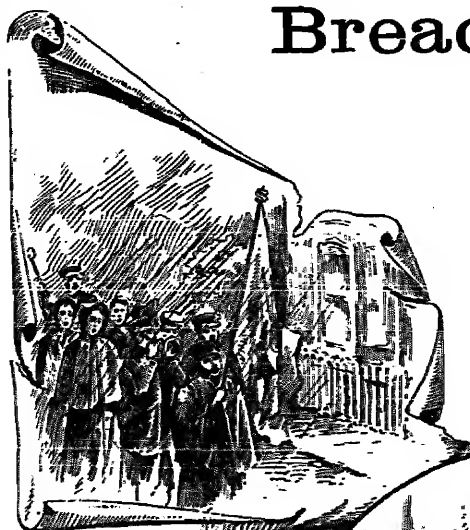
the General
three months
effort for soldiers
the circulation of

Bread on the Waters.

W. RITCHIE, Kingston

"Tis wet to-night," the Sergeant said,
 "And the streets are muddy and chill,
 But we will go out for an open-air,
 So come along, all who will,"
 Then out in the damp and chill of the night
 They went with the message of truth,
 And sang out the story of peace and love—
 Salvation for aged and youth.

Inside a room the gas-light fell
 On a saint on the shores of time,
 Struggling with doubts that darkened life's eve,
 When it ought to be clear and
 fine,
 When, hark! 'midst the patter of
 rain without,
 And the roar of the storm-
 king's waves,
 The gentle voice of a singer was
 heard,
 "To the uttermost Jesus saves."



The face of the saint lit up
 with hope,
 Her faith was renewed
 again,
 And the doubts that darkened
 the close of her life
 Were lost in the heavenly
 strain.

With new-born faith she entered the tide
 That rolls from the shores below,
 And feeling its waters around her rise,
 She shouted, "I'm saved, I know."

The march returned to the hall again,
 Contented the seed to sow
 In faith and trust, but asking the Lord
 To water and make it grow.
 How often the efforts we make for His cause
 May seem but of small avail,
 But the good that we do in our labors of love.
 The judgment alone will reveal.

Why was there such virtue in even

Peter's Shadow?

I believe it was because it was a type of the shadow of Christ. Who's shadow heard the word, but as to the definition of the verb, shadow; even the one, to protect, comes in short, for there was much more than protection in Peter's shadow—there was healing.

Some five years ago, while in charge of Gumpels, Cayton, one afternoon while lying down resting, my attention was drawn to the shadows on the wall. I noticed that some, instead of falling as a dark cloud upon the wall, were as a ray of light. I wondered what was the cause, and I got up and went to the door to find out. It was soon explained. These passing by, dressed in colored clothes, cast a dark shadow, and those dressed in pure white, cast the reflection as the ray of light. Immediately this fifteenth verse of the fifth of Acts, flashed through my mind, and I thought it was because Peter was clothed in the pure robes of

Christ's Righteousness,

that his shadow possessed such virtue.
 We also, my comrades, cast forth our

shadow by the way. Let us ask ourselves the question, "Does the shadow of my spiritual life fall as a dark cloud, or as a ray of light upon those around me?" If we are clothed in the pure robes of Christ's righteousness it will be as the latter and for the healing, not of bodies, but of precious souls.

There is not another verse in the whole of God's Word which should be more encouraging to the backslider than this. If you are willing to repent of your backsliding, and come back and obey God, He is ready to take you back, baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and use you even as He did Peter. Come back to Him at once, and let Him cleanse you, and put on you those pure robes, and your shadow will then be as a ray of light, to lighten souls to the Cross.

Thank God, no instrument is too lowly for Him to use, if it is clean. JAYAWANT.

PIONEER officers for Gibraltar, Malta, Port Said, Alexandria, Jerusalem, Java, and Japan have been appointed.—Pacific Coast Cry.

MAJOR MARSTON has been appointed as successor to Colonel Radie in the command of the Liverpool Province.

AT HOME.

In our native land among our kindred, we are at home, having been born and lived together.

Now, Christians who are born from above, feel they are but pilgrims on earth; by the spiritual birth they have become heirs of heaven. Now, this is the native air they long for; its inhabitants are of their language and race. They are laying up treasure there, and their aim is to reach this land they love, and while on their journey, to encourage their friends and neighbors to accompany them for Christians, if like their great pattern—Christ—are unselfish living to do good, following in the Master's footsteps. Christ's invitation was, "Follow Me." So if we are following Him, we must pass on the invitation, "Come with us to the heavenly country."

Paul expresses his willingness to be home with the Lord, and in later life, he longs to depart and be present with the Lord. Yet he says, if for others' benefit

for their progress and joy in the faith, he is content to abide in the flesh if his presence will help on the glory of Christ in them.

This is not our rest. Here we are to work, fight the Lord's battles, work in His vineyard, sow and plant the seed of the Word, and water the plants, feed the converts, encourage them, strengthen their weak hands, lead them to the Fountain of Life, work while it is day. There is a rest that remaineth for the people of God, but not until He calleth, "Come up hither," "Well done good and faithful servant, enter the joy of thy Lord."

These processions of one kind or another which delight in parading the streets of the Metropolis never fail to accompany themselves to the tragic music of fife and drum and to the monotony of tune which is sometimes unbearable. . . . The band of the Salvation Army, among all these bands of musical horrors, is alone to be honorably excepted.—Pall Mall Gazette.

AND
ADAND.

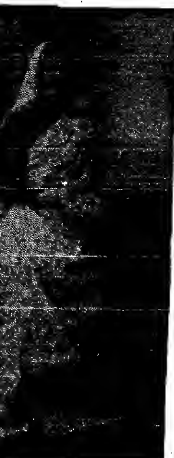
to our barracks, and we spent a very indeed. We also arranged with the to get our burying ground fixed up. t morning we wished the officers good-rove six miles to SCULLY Cove, where aptain England and Lieutenant Cofe. e are a lot of blood-and-few-widow. meeting was a very nice time. The here believe in lots of life and go. mood the meeting the next night to special time, and at 7:45 we turned march. Ere long we had quite a o enjoyed themselves. After the sting was over, we had a Soldiers' nd the Lord did indeed come very

t corps to visit is HART'S HARBOR, of six miles. Arrangements were start early the next morning. It was very wet, yet we had to go appointment. We had quite a time ere through all the break-down. ferer is still the same. This is to elist Headquarters for the present r first meeting was a proper time. came very near-ly night we had a holiness meeting, one present gave us to understand had full control of their life. The this corps are a proper lot; they to take hold of God in prayer. n is the next place to be visited, tuesday I started off to walk fifteen this time it is very poor walking, m I pushed my way along.

Cove I met Sergeant J. Butler, ling the fort here, and he told me ad nineteen or more saved the o ahead, Sergeant, it is better co

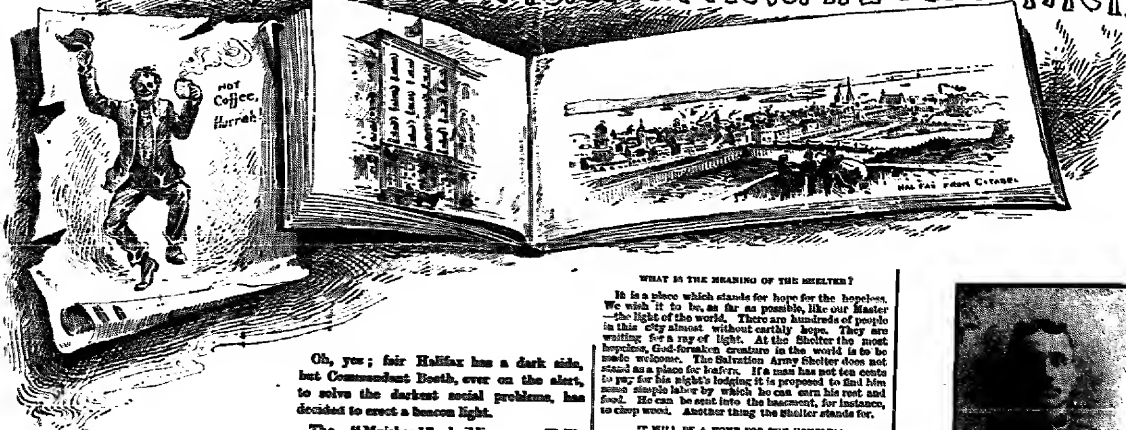
t stopping place is at Mr. James even miles from Portlanna. Had to eat here, and prayed with them, was Carr. Then off for Portlanna. w opening, and Captain Campbell w blessed victorians here. She is ough, and apparently the comrades to lose their Captain yet. We days here. We pray that our adio a blessing to the dear people. a meeting at STAT COVE coming quite a crowd gathered in the eld we closed praising God for all His Hallelujah!

SHADOWS!"



"shadow," has several defini- it in the dictionary. Some of re nominative case—a faint re- type, protection. The verb, to protect, etc. 5, we read, "Inasmuch that irth the sick into the streets, on beds and couches, that a shadow of Peter passing by, drow some of them," and the the 16th verse says, "and they cry out."

JUBILEE SCHEME NO. II AN ACCOMPLISHED FACT.



The Commandant

OPENS THE

Food and Shelter for Halifax.

HALIFAX CITIZENS SYMPATHISE.

Brigadier Jacobs in Evidence.

BY HENSON HARTNEY.

Halifax has another addition to its long list of philanthropic institutions. It is a fact worthy of note, that in a city of its size in the Dominion, are there as many charitable "Refuges" as in this city? Here are homes for the infants, orphans, wayward boys and girls; the blind, deaf and dumb are also cared for, but there has been no special place where the hungry poor could be fed and housed, at the same time be brought under the direct influence of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. That such a place is needed, we have but to remember the hundreds of men, who of necessity must from time to time visit Halifax, follow them to

The Haunts of Vice

on Water and other streets. The glaring lights invite to dens of infamy and shame, where the devil has his abandoned servants, "whose steps take hold on hell" to entrap.



HENSON H. HARTNEY.

The daily papers tell of a young girl of tender years, drunk, and dragging around the room of their wretched abode, the form of her dead mother. Then of a man dancing on his wife's coffin.

Oh, yes; fair Halifax has a dark side, but Commandant Booth, ever on the alert, to solve the darkest social problems, has decided to erect a Beacon Light.

The "Muirhead" building, on Halifax Street, has been remodelled and converted into the "Salvation Harbor." To open which, we had a flying visit from

Our Commandant,

who, accompanied by Brigadier Jacobs, arrived on the Atlantic Express on Monday.

Tuesday afternoon and evening, services appropriate to the occasion, were held at three p.m., in the Church of England Institute. Ex-Lieutenant-Governor Ritchey presided over a select meeting, expressing his gratification that so many were present. Mr. Ritchey referred to the marvellous growth of the Army. It began in the worst parts of London, and had extended through the continents on both sides of the sea; the number of enrolled soldiers now being four times as large as the British army. It is apparent the

Approbation of God

is upon the work. Mr. Ritchey said he did



SERGEANT-MAJOR HODGES.

not intend making a speech, but intended sticking to the chair. Commandant Booth was then introduced.

We quote from the *Halifax Morning Herald* the following:—

Commandant Booth spoke pleasantly of the chairman's observations concerning the grand movement of which he was the representative. A majority of the best and bravest people God has in the church are now in favor of the Army. We plead for still greater sympathy. He didn't need to come here to remind the people of Halifax that the Salvation Army is the advance guard of the church. The Army is found in the dark places of the city; among the shades of poverty, crime, and evil to be found everywhere. They were there endeavoring to reach to church and to save. W. Booth had recently selected the Army as the vanguard of the church militant. The Army brings hope to the hopeless; joy to the sad; light to the darkness, and peace to the troubled heart, among the poor and despised. Therefore, church members should always have for the Army a smile on their face and a dollar bill in their hand.

Mr. Booth had recently come to Halifax to open the Shelter; to dedicate it to its noble work, by holding the flag of the Army from the masthead. That is generally admitted; but there are some who may say the Shelter is not needed. Let them go on in that belief on condition that when they are convinced that the Shelter is needed, and that it is doing a good work, they pay double what they might give now.

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THE SHELTER?

It is a place which stands for hope for the hopeless. We wish it to be, as far as possible, like our Master—the light of the world. There are hundreds of people in this city almost without earthly hope. They are waiting for a ray of light. At the Shelter the most hopeless, God-forsaken creature in the world is to be made welcome. The Salvation Army Shelter does not stand as a place for hoards. It usually has not ten cents to pay for his night's lodging; it is proposed to find him some simple labor by which he can earn his rest and food. He can be sent into the basement, for instance, to chop wood. Another thing the Shelter stands for.

IT WILL BE A HOME FOR THE HOMELESS.

Hundreds in Halifax have no home. Such will begin a home at the lowest possible terms, surrounded by Christian influences. Since the first Shelter was started in London three years ago, fifty-three have been opened, and this in Halifax is the fifty-fourth. The Shelters in London have housed two and a half million of people. These have been delivered from temptation; for the Shelter is a refuge for the tempted. It is better to prevent than to cure. Why is Jesus Christ so thrust



SERGEANT-MAJOR HODGES.

out of the ordinary walks of life? The Salvation Army sends a man out to eat and drink those as a means to reach his soul. The Home will supply food to the hungry at the cheapest rate, and make it possible for the philanthropic man to assist the poor without paying him. He may give the money a ticket, or shelter and food may be given on condition it is worked for.

AS TO CERTAINTY OF SUCCESS.

We carry on our work for the sake of Jesus. This Shelter, which we open to-day, will be carried on the same lines, with barely enough to feed and clothe those in charge of it. We shall also bring our long experience in Canada and the world to bear on the work.

CITIZENS OF HALIFAX MUST HELP.

To equip this Shelter we have incurred an expense of \$2,000. The sum of \$100 is already contributed and promised. It is the people's own responsibility. The speaker is not specially commissioned to establish and maintain a Home for the Halifax poor. He is not half so responsible for this work as the people of Halifax who have lived here all their lives.

Ex-Governor Ritchey then asked Rev. Mr. Almon to speak. "The shelter department," said he, "of the Sailors' Home did not fill the want supplied by the proposed S. A. Shelter. The churches feel they owe a debt of gratitude to the Army for its attempt to solve the social problem. Halifax was a most charitable community, always ready to respond to the cry of distress."

Rev. D. M. Gordon said he always felt and spoke kindly of the Army, and trusted there would be more and more fully the most cordial understanding between the Army and the church.

"Canaries"

were then passed round for subscriptions and the meeting brought to a close.

At 5 p.m. a goodly number assembled outside the Shelter, when after prayer and a short address, the Commandant hoisted the flag amid loud cheers, turned the key, and the "Salvation Harbor" became a fact. Inside, obliging waiters poured just steaming



W. BOUDREAU, a late convert.

tea and coffee over the counter at two cents per cup, and served lunches for the

Insignificant Sum of 13 Cents.

We will now give our readers an imaginary trip over the Harbor. In the basement is the laundry work-room and heating apparatus; ground floor, large dining hall and spacious kitchen; first floor, first-class sleeping room, reading-room and office; next floor, officers' quarters and smoking-room, then the large dormitory. Bath-rooms are on every flat. There will be accommodation for about 70 men.

After an immense open-air on the Market Square, a Great Social Demonstration was provided over by Mr. John Burgess, President Y.M.C.A., who filled the position ably. Captain Young acted.

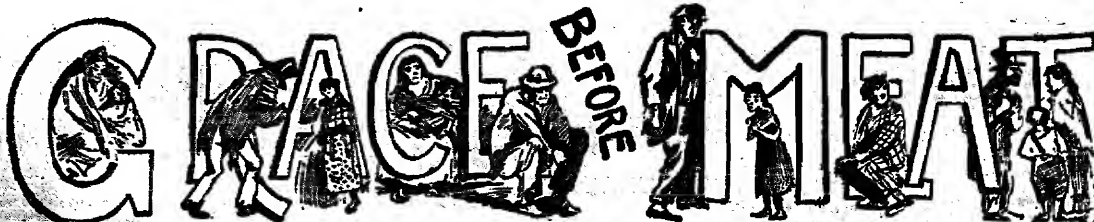
The Commandant, though weary, succeeded in working the meeting up to a satisfactory pitch. The chairman could not at first understand, but decided the Commandant wanted him to clasp his hands, he did not know why he should not give expression to our joyful feelings. In this way Mr. Burgess thought the reason of our growth and success could be summed up in one word Love. He would not take any more time but give way at once to the Commandant who geographically depicted scenes of misery and suffering.

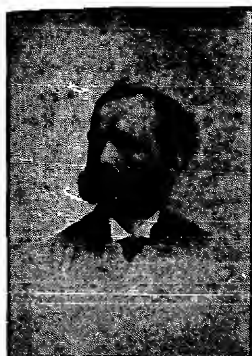
The Poor Fallen Woman

who, perhaps, more weak than wicked, had given way to temptation was drowned, while the monster who caused her downfall is received into society. The homeless, friendless men, poor little walls, called loudly to us for help and deliverance. In the Army there were men and women willing to work unalarmed for the sake of suffering humanity. In this Jubilee Year fifty new schemes are being launched. One—the Reason Home, now an established fact in Halifax with eight inmates already. The Home would prove too small. Then the Salvation Harbor to-day dedicated—was again brought to the notice of Halifax's generous charitably disposed citizens, an appeal made which met with response. Much more money is needed to clear this scheme, but Halifax will do it.

JUBILEE SCHEME NO. II.

That energetic leader of God's hosts in the East, Brigadier Jacobs, had no





MR. JOHN BURGEY.

nooner returned from his short furlough to Albion than he found himself plunged headlong into new schemes and extraordinary efforts to seize the battlement walls of the fortress of sin in the Eastern Province and plant the standard of blood-and-fire in the very heart of the enemy's position.

Perhaps the most important of these advances is the Halifax Food and Shelter Depot Institution for men, popularly termed "The Harbor."

Concerning Halifax, the Commandant, with the eye of a strategist, has made the following pregnant observations:—

Halifax is to the East what Vancouver is to the West. The one is the gate of the Atlantic; the other, the outlet to the Pacific. Between them, and represented by a belt of iron, is perhaps as quick and energetic an enterprise in world be found on the globe. All that wit, wealth, and influence can do to revolve upon that immense steel girder, the commerce of two or three empires, will be done, and the doing of it must essentially bring prosperity to the two cities having the look to connect the beginning and the end of the chain. More than this, anybody must see a dynasty of good fellowship, and profitable intimacy is springing up between the Dominion and her sister colonies under the British flag in North America. Canada and Australia will link hands more and more, and pledge together for their mutual benefit. But it is on the Atlantic that the first great move has to be taken. Geographically, Canada, and not the United States, is the key to the New World. It is only a question of steam power and twin propellers. Given the same facilities between Halifax and Liverpool, that now exist between Liverpool and New York, and it will be on the side of Nova Scotia, rather than in the ports of New England, that the North Atlantic voyager will plant his foot on terra firma. The facts that provide over the several dyspepsia of the human race, are on the side of Canada. Twenty-four hours less of the horror of sea-sickness will enlist many a thousand passengers by our route. If, therefore, the project now on foot to establish an Anglo-Australian fast line of steamships should succeed, what a future there lies ahead of our magnificent harbor of the East.

For this reason alone, it behooves us to look out and be ready for the incoming tide; but there are other reasons. Halifax is a great shipping centre already. Her wharves are crowded with craft from all parts of the world. Tens of thousands of emigrants land on her pier, and the gallants of the North Atlantic squadron, of the British Navy, patronize her institutions.

The legions of the yellow, red, and blue have not been neglectful of so important a position. We have had for some time four fully-equipped forts blazing away at the devil and capturing his positions. In Staff-Captain Howell's time a splendid new fortress was erected for the No. 1 corps, and there is a Christy Institution for women who have lapsed from virtue, in the shape of the Rescue Home, presided over by Ensign Hartrey, whose report we will now submit to our readers.

Another distinct advance is made now, and we pray God to bless the work of the "Salvation Harbor."

(From the "Evening Mail.")

The meeting in the afternoon was at the Church of England Institute, presided over by ex-Governor Richey. The chairman introduced Mr. Booth, ex-Governor of the Salvation Army, who had been in the worst parts of London, and had seen the horrors of the streets, on both sides of the sea. In point of numbers, the number of carabols (sic) is four times as large as the British Army. The Gospel is preached in thirty-seven languages. It is as popular as the sea and as popular as the sea. After some further expressions of kindly interest in the work, Mr. Richey asked Mr. Booth to begin his address.

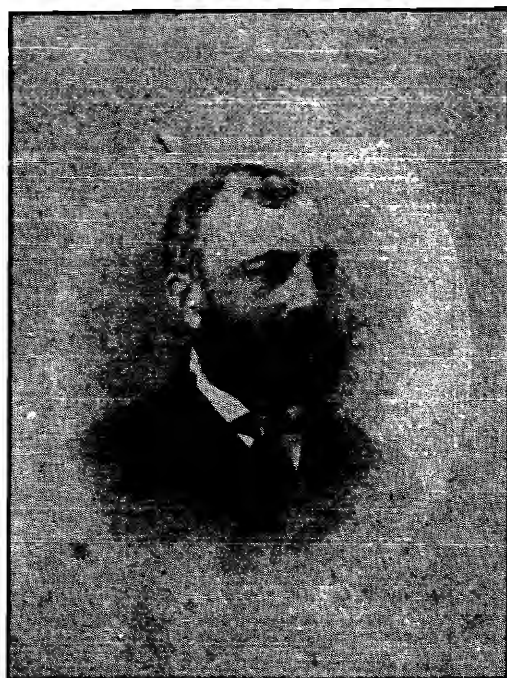
After the Commandant had spoken, there followed ADDRESS BY REV. P. H. ALBION, AND REV. D. M. GORDON.

Ex-Governor Richey then asked Rev. P. H. Albion to speak. He responded briefly. The Shelter Department of the Salvation Army did not fill the need supplied by the supposed Salvation Army Home. The great thing is to help the poor that they shall not be prevented from helping themselves. He reported the continuance of the same shed, which had been used in that way. It enabled men who wanted to work to do so. Besides it had been discovered the past winter, many had to receive charity who otherwise would be self-sustaining. Halifax is a most charitable community—always ready to respond to the cry of distress. The churches feel they owe a debt of gratitude to the Salvation Army for its attempt to solve the problem how to help the poor by enabling them to help themselves.

Rev. D. M. Gordon said he always felt and spoke most kindly of the Army. Whenever money was required the Army came to the churches for it. He trusted there would be more and more fully the most cordial understanding between the Salvation Army and the church. We are all under the same Master.

SHOOTING THE FLAG.

Commandant Booth, accompanied by several others, then proceeded to the shelter on Wolfe Street to inspect the Army's home. Before entering the spacious four-story building, a group of soldiers knelt on the sidewalk and prayed fervently. After short addresses, he looked the Army soldier. Then the grand colored building, and went over it from top to bottom. It will be in charge of Ensign Blackburn, assisted by Captain Edwards, and furnished with every necessary. In the basement is the laundry, workroom and heating apparatus. On the ground floor is the lunch room, and at the back the cook house—plain and airy. On the floor above are reading and smoking rooms, baths, officers' quarters. The floor above are devoted to sleeping accommodation, each room having its bathroom. There is a parlor room. Clothes drying room (for facilities will be given the men to wash and dry their own clothing). Beds are arranged in tiers so as to accommodate again.



EX-LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR RICHEY.

FOR THIRTEEN CENTS.

A man may obtain bath, supper and bed for the night. Tickets for this will be sold, and can be obtained by citizens who care to help the Home, and have the means of bestowing help that will not be misapplied or unworthily used. An idea of the outside and its cost may be obtained from the following list of fare, the cost for the night being ten cents:

Supper and bed	12 cents
Soap and bread	2 "
Bread and butter	2 "
Tea or coffee (cup)	2 "
Tea or coffee (cup)	2 "
Breakfast and potatoes	2 "
Wash and soap	2 "
Shampoo (two)	2 "
Fundings	2 "

THE EVENING MEETING.

The evening meeting took place at the Orpheum Hall. John Burgey was in the chair and he filled the position admirably. He hoped that all the creative of the Salvation Army were present to-night. The great propelling power of the Army, and the expansion of its growth could be summed up in one word—"Love." Commandant Booth spoke at length of the great social problem.

The Congress! See Brigadier de Barritt's letter on page 9.

Gananoque.—After fighting in Brockville for three months, orders came to go to Gananoque to supply, as Captain Cato has been so ill at Kingston Hospital. We are glad that God has spared his life, and that shortly, all being well, he will be at the front again. There were a number of kind friends here. God bless them. Many we would like to see in bed.—Captain A. PARSONS.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

SOUTHERN DISTRICT.

"We're Marching On!"—Rough Travelling, but Souls Getting Saved—The Latest Method of Announcing the Meetings.

BY ADJUTANT SHEERSON.

Since last report have received orders to take charge of the Southern District, where for some time past, Brigade-Captain Freeman has been tending on the fence. The appointment was hailed with joy. District Headquarters in St. John's. Money is scarce. Kind friends, however, are not so.

True to the spirit of adaptation, Cadet Cove and I arranged with a friendly skipper of a schooner, who was going that way, to take us as far as Barin. Waited about a fortnight for wind to change. It was dead against us, ice blocked the shore, till at last we could wait no longer, and had, therefore,

To Abandon the Schooner

and go by steamer. Captain Batten was also

our valiant (one unaverted). Arrived at Grand Beach perfect strangers, but these dear people treated us with

The Greatest Kindness.

Dr. John Hiscott made us very welcome at his home. May God reward him! After a night's rest we commenced the remainder of our journey, some fourteen miles, to Grand Beach. Snow was falling, but not being the first of May, we little expected it would be very heavy; it was not, however, until about 6:30 p.m. that we sighted Grand Beach, after travelling nearly ten hours in a heavy snow and wind storm. For the last three miles we had to beat our way through soft snow which came over knees at every step; owing to this and the fact that we had to travel

On the "Land-wash"

and through the woods most of the way, we reached Grand Beach in a very fatigued condition. God gave us special strength or we should never have accomplished the journey. "Mother" William's home was the first one we reached, and we were compelled to stay until a horse could be got to convey us to the quarters.

GRAND BEACH.—The welcome meeting was only a fore-runner of the many happy times God has given us already, and the many victories once God is going to give us in the future. Up to date, six souls have found Salvation, and several "the Glory." God is indeed helping us, and by His Spirit revealing Himself unto many.

Plans are being laid for a desperate attack on Grand Beach, and by God's help, every sinner shall be warned of their danger and urged to come to Salvary's fountain.

We are praying, believing and working for a revival.

FOURTEEN.—A Thursday night was spent with our fortunate comrades. We had a profitable time together. Many of our comrades from the Southern District are away at the "Banks," and on the "Labrador." Will the WAR CRY readers remember them at the Throne of Grace? There's a life of hardship and toil, away from loved ones and friends.

The Dangers of the Deep.

God bless them and keep them.

SEAL COVE.—This is a famous little place for Salvationists. An exceptional place. The latest census returns report the population as follows:—Total, 101: Salvationists, 100; Church of England, 1. I looked forward with pleasure to a visit. Unfortunately, however, the returns are hardly correct. There are a number of these dear people outside the fold.

The *Quero*, under Sergeant (sic) Hiscott (skipper), was leaving Grand Beach for their "beat," and so kindly took our little party to tow across the bay. We sailed at twelve o'clock noon, and seven p.m. we had God-speed to our comrades on board the *Quero*.

To say our small punt tossed, is hardly strong enough; for a time after leaving the schooner, the waves seemed to carry her about like a shell. Seal Cove was in sight. Darkness however set in, and look as we would, no lights could be seen. After running up and down the bay for a time, we had no alternative but to drop anchor, and patiently wait for the dawning of the day.

"Uncle John Berry" soon had the fire going, fish boiling, etc., etc. We had supper on board.

At four a.m., after seven hours on the schooner, and nine on the punt, we

Touched Terra Firma.

and soon found Lieutenant Clarke, had a warm cup of tea, which was much enjoyed. Our Seal Cove comrades, not having a big drum, used a fog horn to announce the meeting. This I back against anything for being heard.

We had a nice time, several testimonies being given to God's saving and keeping power. Hallelujah! Before leaving we were able to collect sufficient money to purchase a long-desired drum.

Next day, with a fair wind and a smooth sea we landed back at Grand Beach after a seven hours' run.

CHANNEL corps has not yet been visited, but from latest reports prospects are good.



CAPTAIN EDWARDS.

W. STREETON.

16. 1-2.

free. Wit

17. 1-2.

grave, And

(movement to free.)

18. 1-2.

free: Oh

19. 1-2.

Thy choice,

rejoice,

joy,

they,

give,

we,

receiving

Friend, factory cotton; friend, parcel of clothing
Mrs. Holmes, etc.

Great variety in Bergees and Cashmeres,
Try Headquarters!

—From *Triumphs of Faith*

Friend, factory cotton; Friend, parcel of clothing
Mrs. Holmes, etc.

Friend, factory cotton; Friend, parcel of clothing
Mrs. Holmes, etc.

The way to get it is to write to the Trade Secretary for samples of Dress Goods, a Self-Measurement Form, and order at once. Great variety in Seren and Cashmeres.

Secretary for samples of Dress Goods and
Self-Measurement Forms, and order at once
Great variety in Serges and Cashmeres,
Try Headquarters!

Thou lovest, gave Thyself for me ;
And by Thy grace and by Thy power,
I'll shine for Thee, e'en from this hour !

—From *Triumphs of Faith*

THE GREAT CONGRESS!

TORONTO,

June 12th to 21st

(Inclusive).

Officers of all rank agree in saying it will be the

BICGEST, BRIGHTEST and BEST

on record. The Program is as follows:

TUESDAY, June 12th, Provincial Secretaries' Council.

WEDNESDAY, June 13th, Staff Council, Y.W.O.A.

THURSDAY, June 14th, Staff Councils morning and afternoon. Reception Banquet to Field Officers at 7 p.m., in the Lippincott Barracks.

FRIDAY, June 15th, Council for Field and Staff Officers in the Jubilee Hall.

SATURDAY, June 16th, Musical Rehearsal in the Jubilee Hall.

SUNDAY, June 17th, Old-Time Camp Meeting on Wells' Hill. Meetings at 7 and 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m.

MONDAY and TUESDAY, June 18th and 19th, Two Days With God in the Jubilee Hall. Meetings at 10:30, 2:30 and 7:30.

WEDNESDAY, June 20th, Special Excursion to Hamilton, per steamer "Eurydice," sailing at 9 a.m. Open-Air Bombardment in the afternoon. The Impressive Solemn Assembly at 8 p.m., in the Wesley Methodist Church.

THURSDAY, June 21st, Great Musical Festival in the Massey Music Hall—500 Singers and Instrumentals. A Gorgeous Sight. A Niagara of Melody.

THE COMMANDANT AND MRS. BOOTH

WILL COMMAND, ASSISTED BY

The Brigadiers, the Majors, the Staff-Captains, the Adjutants, the Ensigns, and the Field Officers of Ontario, Newfoundland, the Great Northwest and the Eastern Provinces.

Railway Rates will be issued from all points—Return Journey for Single Fare and 15c. Be sure you ask the Station Agent for a Certificate.

PRAY AND BELIEVE FOR THE BEST SERIES OF MEETINGS EVER HELD IN TORONTO.

SUPERIOR SLEEPING ACCOMMODATION will be arranged for soldiers—the men at the Workman's Hotel and Lippincott Barracks, and the women at the Working Women's Home, next door to the Temple.

CANDIDATES NOTE.—Candidates attending the Congress should make themselves known to their Provincial Secretaries. Your case will be greatly facilitated by so doing.

LET US SING!

Eternity, Where?

BY MAJOR COMPLEN.

TUNE—Oh, Galties.

There is a heaven, all bright and fair,
You may its untold glories share;
To miss its joy, how can you bear?
"Where will you spend eternity?"

CHORUS.

Eternity, eternity, where will you spend eternity?

There is a hell of blackest night,
Without one cheering beam of light;
'Twill be the sinners' future plight,
"Where will you spend eternity?"

Those loved ones who long since have died,
And safely crossed the swelling tide,
Re-echo from the heavenly side,
"Where will you spend eternity?"

The Great White Throne.

BY AUXILIARY, VANCOUVER.

TUNE—"Hither pilgrims!" ("B.J." 69; "S.M." L, 21.)

Lord, we in Thy name assemble,
Bless the seed in weakness sown;
And may all who're in this barracks,
Meet around the Great White Throne.
Use those words, weak and earl's,
To Thine honor here to-night;
And may we, as faithful soldiers,
Ever keep our armor bright.

Jesus, Master, fields are whitening,
Sin is rampant in our land;
Precious souls to ruin heading—
Come—O, manifest Thy hand!
In the conflict, ever faithful—
Losing sight of me, and mine—
Give us souls to-night, bless Spirit,
And the glory shall be Thine.

A Closer Walk.

BY LIEUTENANT WILLIE WHITE.

TUNE—From every strain made clean. ("B.J." 81.)

Dear Lord, I want to live
Each day to follow Thee;
A holy, consecrated life,
Devoted, Lord, to Thee.
That sinners I may win,
And bring them to the Blood,
Where they can have their sins forgiven,
And start to live for God.

(Repeat for chorus.)

Dear Lord, I want to come
Still closer to Thy side;
Each day I want a closer walk,
With Jesus crucified.
No selfish aim I seek,
But precious souls to win;
And while I in Thy love abide,
I fruit to Thee shall bring.

Dear Lord, I claim the power
Just now before Thy cross;
To enable me to prove to men,
That Jesus Christ can cleanse.
From all impure desires,
From malice, envy, pride;
And keep them clean through that blood stream,
That flowed from Jesus' side.

Perfect Love.

BY BROTHER J. E. ROSE, VANCOUVER.

TUNE—With panting heart. ("B.J." 6; "S.M." L, 281.)

I'll praise my God for all His love,
The perfect gift sent from above;
That Christ should come on earth and die,
For such a sinner as I.

CHORUS.

Happy day, etc.

I now from sin am daily kept,
I'm now awake, but once I slept
In sin and woe and misery,
But God through Christ has set me free.

Since in His care my soul I leave,
I dare no more His Spirit grieve;
But of His love to others tell,
To save them from a burning hell.

Sinner, He's calling now for thee,
For you He hung upon the tree,
That all your sins might be forgiven,
And you may wear a crown in heaven.

My Experience.

BY CAPTAIN WIGHTMAN.

TUNE—Oh it is glory. "B.B." 82. "S.M." I, 533.

Once in sin's dark road I wandered,
Knowing not God's pardoning grace,
Till the still small voice did whisper,
"Will you turn and seek my face?"

CHORUS.

Oh, it is glory! oh, it is glory!
Oh, it is glory in my soul!
For I have touched the hem of His garment,
And His blood doth make me whole.

But my heart, untamed and restless,
Loved to roam in pleasures gay,
And the voice of God kept calling,
"Turn, oh, turn while yet you may."

So I turned to Christ the Saviour,
Came to Him with all my sin,
Did the Saviour cast me from Him?
No, He smiled and took me in.

Now my life is bright and happy,
Jesus leads me every day,
And while I to Him keep looking
I shall never go astray.

So I say to you, poor sinner,
Come and get your sins forgiven,
Jesus waits just now to save you,
Waits to make you fit for heaven.

We are Soldiers.

BY CAPTAIN PENNEY.

TUNE—Shall we gather at the river? ("B.J." 21; "S.M." L, 105.)

We are soldiers of the Army,
Going forth to seek the lost;
Precious souls around us dying,
On the waves of sin they are tossed.

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll seek the lost for Jesus,
We'll do our best to bring them in for Jesus;
His precious Blood alone can save them,
And cleanse them from all sin.

We have heard the cry for pity,
We have heard the drunkard's wail;
We have listened to the outcasts
As they told their piteous tale.

As true soldiers of the Army,
Caring not for self or ease;
We go forth with Calvary's Spirit,
Living not the flesh to please.

Drunkard, sweeper, thief and liar,
Thou'rt you've gone so far in sin,
Jesus waits with arms extended,
To forgive and take you in.

All for You.

BY CANDIDATE AMY CHAFFELL, KINGSTON.

TUNE—Lord Jesus I long. ("B.J." 66; "S.M." L, 194, 195.)

How loving is Jesus, Who came from the skies,
In tenderest pity for sinners to die;
His hands and His feet they were nailed to the tree,
And all this He suffered to save you and me.

His brow it was pierced by the sharpened thorn,
His side with the spear of the Romans was torn;
His hands and His feet they were nailed to the tree,
And all this He suffered, poor sinners to free.

The fountain He opened, it is flowing just now,
His Blood it can make every heart white as snow,
Can break all the chains that have bound you with sin,
And you know God pardon and cleanse in Him.